

GERMANY MUST LEARN

THE Allied armies are thrusting through and beyond the Siegfried Line and rendering Germany's boasted bulwarks of defence useless. The soil of the Reich, which in the sure belief of the German people would not be harmed in any way, has been invaded, and the invasion will continue until the German army unconditionally surrenders.

The German people are now beginning to realise after years of propaganda and education in lies and half-truths that the bitter experience of war on their soil is upon them. This fact is probably the most significant truth that has dawned on the German people during the last hundred years.

Belief in Invincibility

Germany has been a country of war and war-mongers, but only when the war was to be conducted elsewhere. Germany's wars for a century and more have been fought in foreign countries, and in spite of the defeat of 1918 they have led the Germans to consider themselves invincible. There have been good grounds for that belief. But this time that belief has to receive its final death-blow, and that blow has to be administered on German soil. There, within the borders of the favoured Reich, the German war-machine must be finally annihilated within sight of the people who have believed in its all-conquering power.

THIS triumph of the Allies inside Germany is the real victory. All else has been a prelude to this massive assault on an organisation which for a century has been a menace to the life of Europe. While that organisation is in being and has some life in it there can be no hope of peace in the world. Its hour of final destruction has come, and with its passing, free men will breathe again.

Another great aim becomes even more important as we wage war inside Germany. Not only is the doom of the German war-machine sealed, but the war industrial organisation of the country too must accept defeat. The immense capacity of Germany's evil-genius to devise weapons of death must be curbed. Her resources in raw materials must be controlled and the organisation which directs those materials into the workshops and regards them as so much potential war equipment must be dispersed—for ever.

Preventing Other Wars

The assembly of scientific genius which Germany has gathered for the purposes of cruelty and conquest must also be dispersed. This is part of our conquest aim as we enter Germany. Armies, towns, tanks, and guns may be destroyed, but we have to fight not only the immediate war but the one which may be engineered again if the raw materials of promoting and waging war are allowed to remain unchecked on German soil.

THESE are hard things to say about a country which in religion is the home of Martin Luther; in music the homeland of Beethoven; in art the birthplace of Durer; in philosophy the country of Goethe. But we must not allow the German past of song and romance to cloud our eyes to the Germany that has menaced the world's peace. We can respect and enjoy the old Germany, but this present Germany is the one we have to live with and, if possible, help to develop into a country fit to be welcomed once more by civilised people. At this point we cannot afford to be sentimental about Germany. That is the sure way of providing Germany

with an opening she most dearly wishes to secure.

IN March of this year a most significant document was discovered by the French underground press and published in the journal *Combat*. It was a copy of a memorandum prepared by Von Stuepnagel, Chief of the German Military Administration in France, and it said: "We need not be afraid of the peace terms with which we are being threatened, for the enemy coalition will always be disunited and split into several camps. We must do our utmost to ensure that the open antagonisms between our enemies are somehow expressed in the peace terms. The 1919 formula, 'Germany must pay,' has been recognised as senseless and valueless even by our enemies. We shall place a few workers at our enemies' disposal for the reconstruction of their devastated territories, and we shall surrender our old machinery. We shall wear out our enemies by our tactics in negotiation, and initiate a propaganda campaign appealing to humanitarian sentiments and the sympathy of the world."

Bitter Days Ahead

Such are the tactics we must beware of as our troops advance inside Germany. We are dealing with an enemy who will use every ounce of political and propagandist skill to outweigh his military defeat, and he must be stripped of all the means of making excuses to his people and of organising sympathy and sentiment which will prepare the way for another world catastrophe.

THERE are bitter days ahead for the German people, who have supported and encouraged the Nazi violators of the world's peace. Here again we must be on our guard against sentimentality. On the whole the German people have been identified with Nazi teaching and have submitted to the proclamation of the doctrines of blood and race. There have been magnificent exceptions, especially in the ranks of the Christian Church, but so far no leader has emerged who might challenge the power of Hitler and his associates. Our advance into Germany may give him a chance to emerge, but it is more than likely that a long period of military occupation and government lies ahead for Germany.

Without sentiment and without favour we have the stern task of helping to lead a whole nation out of a house of bondage into a new land of promise. Her ability, national genius, and resources mark out Germany for a place among the leaders of the world. No one wishes to prevent her taking her proper place among the nations provided she is prepared to obey the rules which must govern the conduct of civilised peoples.

Hope For the Future

We can look forward to a period of co-operation with the new Germany after she has passed through her travail of discipline and dishonour. If, with penitence and humility, she can come out of that experience renewed and fashioned as a great nation, then there will be rejoicing among the world's peoples. It is this hope for the future that we must have as we see our men marching on the soil of the Reich and liberating a whole people now in enslavement to a gospel whose nature and purpose have destroyed not only the soul of the German people but much of the finest treasure of the world.

CHILDREN'S
NEWSPAPER
EVERY TUESDAY 3d
POSTAGE
Inland 1d
Abroad 4d
No 1333
FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE



Keeping Fit

Physical training on a roof-top by members of an A T S Anti-Aircraft unit during spare time

JACKALS IN SOUTH AFRICA

A MESSAGE from Cape Town tells of a plague of jackals, causing great losses of sheep in both the Cape Province and the Transvaal, near the border of Bechuanaland. The increase of the jackal is due to the lack of vermin-proof fencing in these areas during the war, and the farmers are asking for rifles to protect their flocks. Most of the rifles in the country were requisitioned early in the war, and the shot-guns available are useless against jackals, which are

already skilful in evading traps and detecting poisoned bait.

Jackals sometimes interbreed with domestic dogs, and the South African messages speak of suffering from wild dogs and wild cats as well as from jackals. Jackals are nearly related to wolves, but are smaller. They roam and feed mainly at night, and live chiefly upon carrion and small animals. They are useful scavengers, but such visitations as that at the Cape cause serious losses on farms.

A Sandy Beach From England

IN wartime particularly, ships bringing food and stores to us from distant places often make outward journeys in ballast. Rubble from blitzed cities has been used for this purpose, and sand is often used. On Oriental Bay Beach, at Wellington, in New Zealand, there is English sand from the Bristol Channel, fine, clean sand, brought all the way to the Dominion as ship's ballast. In all 12,000 tons had

to be disposed of and the mayor of the city wanted it used so that it would be of value to the public. So it was decided to tip the sand at one end of Oriental Bay where the surface was particularly rocky. A bulldozer was set to work to clear the surface, then the sand was deposited on the cleaned-up area, resulting in a smooth, clean beach, which will be appreciated by thousands of holidaymakers.

The Epic Fight of the Army From the Skies

SOCIAL SECURITY FOR ALL

LITTLE NEWS REELS

THE descent upon Holland of the First Allied Airborne Army will mark Sunday, September 17, as a red-letter day, not only in this war, but in all wars. It has given undying renown to the Dutch towns of Nijmegen and Arnhem.

This magnificent feat of organisation accomplished one of those dramatic surprises which so change the front of battle. The aim of General Eisenhower was not just to liberate Holland but to use the vast airborne force as a spear-head for General Dempsey's Second Army in its advance northward to turn the right flank of the whole German Army based on the Rhine.

Beyond the left bank of this natural defence of their country from Switzerland to Holland the Germans had built their famous Siegfried Line as a formidable barrier to any foe advancing on their Rhineland. In Holland, however, the German High Command relied on the vast expanse of water as a defence for the Fatherland. Not only were there vast areas which could be flooded, but the two great arms, the Waal and the Nek, through which the Rhine flowed to the North Sea, together with the wide River Maas and canals innumerable, seemed in German eyes sufficient obstacles to the most formidable of armies.

The Allied Command, however, planned to make its supreme effort in this difficult country in the hope that by the crossing of the Waal and Nek their forces could not only advance over the plain towards Berlin but sweep south-east to the Ruhr and the industrial area beyond and thereby accomplish what might well prove a long and costly enterprise under direct assault along the Rhine.

While, therefore, General Hodge's First American Army and General Patton's Third Army were strongly engaging the enemy along the Siegfried Line, General Dempsey, with the Second Army, was fighting his

way towards the centre of Holland across the Escaut Canal. Immediately to Dempsey's north lay Eindhoven, and 30 and 40 miles beyond lay Nijmegen on the River Waal and Arnhem on the Nek.

The main objective of the First Airborne Army was to capture these towns with their important bridges, as well as bridges over the Maas and other waterways, and to hold them until the armour of the Second Army arrived. Airborne troops have acted as spear-heads to many an advancing army in the course of this war, notably in the recent Battle of Normandy, but never has there been such a colossal air invasion as this.

An entire army rose from the airfields of Britain on that memorable September morning, complete with every service an army requires and the heaviest weapons a plane can lift. Their commander, Lieut-General F. A. M. Browning and his staff accompanied them. There were parachutists innumerable and hundreds of gliders. Medical units, padres, and even war-correspondents accompanied this army, so that the world had first-hand stories of their heroic adventures day by day.

The sky-troops rapidly seized the bridges nearest to the Second Army and enabled that force to drive a corridor as far as Nijmegen, where, by a vigorous stroke, the combined forces captured the vital 2000-yard-long bridge across the Waal.

Meanwhile, the farthest-flung division at Arnhem was winning a deathless fame in the most desperate struggle of all, the struggle for the final gateway into Germany.

OIL FROM BRITISH WELLS

It has come as a welcome surprise to learn that a rapid wartime development of English oilfields has been in progress during the past few years and has provided supplies in the hours of dire need.

Our native oil supply has now reached 100,000 tons, or 26 million gallons, a year from 238 wells, scattered over a large area, as compared with 238 tons in the month of September 1939. Prospecting and drilling had continued since the last months of the First World War, and received official encouragement under the Petroleum Act of 1934. The work has been done by the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company through its subsidiary the D'Arcy Exploration Company. When the present war broke out 20 acres had been tested, but total production was only 967 tons. Since then 78 million gallons have been obtained.

Skilled British technicians from Persia have trained local workers, and 1000 men are employed at these oilfields. The quickness with which operation has progressed is a happy augury for other new enterprises which Britain needs.

"This oilfield, like Britain itself," as Mr Geoffrey Lloyd,

Petroleum Secretary, has said, "is small but of the highest quality. It yields the whole range of refinery petroleum products. It came into operation just when we needed every ton of oil to carry this country through the crisis of the war. These were supplies which the U-boats could never sink."

The area of the main field is about two miles by half a mile, the oil-bearing strata lying at a depth of between 2000 and 2500 feet. Deep testing is seeking for a lower source; one test bore-hole has been sunk to over 7000 feet, and has passed through oil at four levels.

It is good to add that the seven-foot-high electrically-driven pumps dotted over a rich agricultural land create no more offence to the eye than do the mechanical farm implements which ply among the pumps. As soon as the well is completed the site is cleared.

Sir William Fraser, chairman of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, has declared that the venture is now a commercial proposition; and it is stated by experts that the field will continue to produce oil at a decreasing rate for at least ten or fifteen years.

EVERY man, woman, and child in this country will be provided for under the Social Security Scheme proposed by the Government in its White Paper. In the words of Lord Woolton, this plan is "an indication of the Government's determination to wage war against poverty in peacetime." When Parliament has made its provisions Law it should ensure the health and happiness of every member of the community.

The main new feature of this scheme is that it provides for the compulsory national insurance of every grown-up, so that the millionaire will make his weekly contributions as well as the poorer citizens and all will be entitled to benefits.

Children's Allowances

An invaluable part of the Scheme is the great advance in the help it gives to children and their mothers, though it falls short of the proposals for children in the Beveridge Report. Every child under the age of 16, except the first, will be entitled to a family allowance from the State of 5s a week; and every child at schools receiving a Government grant will be given free meals and milk. Special allowances of 12s a week will be provided for all children who have lost both parents.

Hospital treatment will be free for all and his family allowance will continue to be paid while a child is in hospital.

When the parent is drawing sickness or unemployment benefit the 5s will be paid for the first child also.

Every mother will be entitled to a maternity grant of £4, and if an employed person she will receive 36s a week for 13 weeks if she is absent from work. If not entitled to this weekly maternity benefit a sum of 24s a week for four weeks will be paid to her for an attendant.

Help For the Widow

A widow will be paid the family allowance for every child not over 16 and also a weekly allowance of 36s for the first 13 weeks and 24s thereafter until the youngest child leaves school. If she is then 50 or over and ten years have elapsed since her marriage she will receive a widow's pension of 20s a week.

The Scheme divides the entire population into six classes: 1, all employed people; 2, all others gainfully employed — for example, employers and shopkeepers; 3, housewives; 4, all others of working age who are not earning money; 5, children; 6, those over working age, who have retired. All in classes 1, 2, and 4 will make a weekly contribution by purchasing a stamp. Benefits will vary according to classification, but all will be entitled to national health service, family allowances, retirement pensions, widows' benefit, and death grants.

The standard rate for retirement pensions will be 35s a week for a man of 65 and his wife, and 20s for a single man of 65 or a single woman of 60.

The full details of this great scheme are given in the Social Security White Paper, price 6d.

BRITONS in Buenos Aires have collected £10,000 for the Army Benevolent Fund.

Japan and Finland have broken off diplomatic relations.

Selected pictures from the Royal collections at Hampton Court, Windsor Castle, and Buckingham Palace are to be exhibited at the Royal Academy after the war.

During a recent Merchant Navy week at Chester children collected ship halfpennies, and eventually handed over 50,644 towards the effort.

The National Gallery has an exhibition of over 50 paintings of the war at sea, painted by Norman Wilkinson and given by him to the War Artists Advisory Committee.

King Leopold's brother, Prince Charles, Count of Flanders, has been elected Regent of Belgium.

The Tiger Kills (Stationery Office, 2s) tells the thrilling story of the Indian Divisions who fought in North Africa.

A new blood-clotting substance made from prothrombin of beef blood plus calcium has been discovered in America. A tablet the size of an aspirin will clot one pint of blood solid.

Liberation News Reel

DURING battle between armoured forces in the Moselle Valley General Patton's Third Army destroyed 105 German tanks.

RAF Lancasters, all of which returned, recently flew 1500 miles to attack the Tirpitz in the Norwegian fjord at Kaa with 12,000-lb bombs.

36,389 prisoners, including 5 generals, were captured by the Americans in Brest.

A flying-bomb assembly plant, capable of turning out 500 bombs a day and the largest yet found, has been captured by American troops in Luxembourg.

In the first two days of the airborne attack on Holland nearly 3000 troop transports and hundreds of gliders were used with only two per cent losses.

During the great air invasion of Holland, a line of RAF rescue launches stretched right across the North Sea, each launch in sight of the next in line.

America now has 4 million men in action in its Army and Army Air Forces.

THE Germans laid 10,000 lbs of explosive under the Waal bridge at Nijmegen, but Dutch civilians cut the wires before the Germans could blow it up.

A HUNDRED Holme Valley (Yorkshire) Scouts carried buckets of sludge and water from houses flooded after a recent cloudburst, working for several days from dawn till dusk.

Thirty-six Boy Scouts between the ages of 14 and 16 are now enrolled in the Royal Hospital Scout Messenger Service in Wolverhampton, each Scout doing upwards of 48 hours duty a month, including all-night duties.

Polish Scouts are doing many useful jobs while the battle for Warsaw is raging. They have organised the postal service, in every liberated area having put up postal boxes with the Polish

Brisbane's importance has been considerably enhanced by the opening of a big new graving dock, built in less than two years.

Pisa suffered little harm in the recent fighting, and the famous Leaning Tower is practically undamaged.

ALL the London Hospitals benefit from the Flag Day on Tuesday, October 3. Please give generously.

Chief Nakongoro, of the Waikizu people in Tanganyika, has presented Field-Marshal Montgomery with a ceremonial switch. It has an elephant ivory and ebony handle and a thong made from the tail of a wildebeest.

Sir Adrian Boult, BBC conductor, recently revealed in Newcastle that the 71-year-old British composer, Dr Vaughan Williams, has completed a victory anthem which will be heard for the first time on V Day.

Lord Manners has given his beautiful Hampshire home, Avon Tyrrel, to the National Association of Girls Clubs and Mixed Clubs as a training and holiday centre.

To foster a better understanding a new Franco-British Society is being formed.

Belgium is now recruiting a new army, preference being given to those who have actually taken part in the resistance movement.

Pipelines constructed by experts from American oilfields are carrying aviation petrol, motor fuel, and Diesel oil from the Normandy beachheads to the forward areas. A series of pumping stations keeps the oil flowing across Northern France.

A NEW armour-piercing incendiary bullet, which is the answer to the German's use of protective armour on aeroplane tanks, is now being used on all battle fronts by American airmen.

In 26 days from August 24, more than 200,000 tons of supplies were carried by 10-ton lorries for the Allied Armies on the Western Front.

A German plot to blow up and flood the Dutch city of Maastricht was foiled by Dutch patriots and a party of American engineers who captured the mined lock of the Maas canal.

There are about a million Jews in the armies of the United Nations.

British railways lent more than 5000 special trains to the U S Forces for use in D Day preparations.

Youth News Reel

Eagle and inscription "Polish Post," and they deliver the letters; also special patrols have set up loudspeakers in the streets, to give news of the general situation.

While boating on the canal at Cabus in Lancashire, Sea Scouts of the 2nd Garstang Troop heard the moaning of a cow in difficulties at a watering hole; the boys secured ropes and dragged the cow to firmer ground.

The London Physical Training School for officers of the Boys Brigade, where over a thousand men were trained before the war, is restarting in October.

INDIA WANTS THIS PEST

Odd news for Australians is the announcement that the Government of India is seeking Australian rabbits to breed as food for the Indian Services.

The rabbit, which was brought from England by early settlers, is now perhaps Australia's greatest pest and millions of pounds have been spent on attempts to get rid of it. The rabbits are hunted with traps, guns, poison bait, ferrets, dogs, and asphyxiating gas. A trans-continental rabbit-proof fence was built from north to south in Western Australia years ago, but it has not proved entirely effective, for the little creatures have run over it on sand drifts, and in droughts they have crossed by climbing over the piled bodies of dead animals.

Before the war rabbit hunting was the full-time occupation of many men, and women and children earned pocket money with traps, guns, and ferrets. In meat-rationed Australia, rabbit meat is unrationed and coupon-free. The Graziers' Federal Council has hinted that rabbits may become pests in India too, but the Australian authorities consider that the Indian country and climate will prevent it.

THE TOYMAKERS

Civil servants and local government staffs in the south-west are making 10,000 Christmas toys as presents for war orphans, children in institutions, and others. The toys are made in spare time with the workers' own materials, and the Ministry of Health will collect and redistribute them.

Last year 4000 to 5000 toys were made; but this year the programme is more ambitious, and appeals have gone out to cover the whole of the south-west region. It is a happy idea, for makers and receivers alike.

DEAD OR ALIVE?

As a protest against the cruel tradition of the hunt, the League Against Cruel Sports have produced a fine 30-minute film of wild life, which it is hoped will be widely shown in schools, institutions, and cinemas.

The film—Dead or Alive?—brings to the screen the beauty of an English summer morn, with wild animals of forest and field engaged in their normal pursuits.

Suddenly the peace of this country scene is shattered by the sound of the hunting horn and the wild baying of hounds. Immediately all is confusion, and the animals, one and all, are fleeing from the terror. A mother otter and her cub basking in the sunshine on a river bank are disturbed and pursued by dogs. The otters escape; but a less fortunate stag is hunted till, utterly exhausted, he leaps to his death over a crag.

Do you like them better dead, like this, or alive, like this? demands the film. Need we ask?

BADLY KNEADED

Certain residents of Evansville in Indiana, U.S.A., the other day, were asked to bite their bread softly and cautiously because the baker had lost a diamond from his ring which had fallen into the mixing machine and had apparently been made up into a loaf.



A Tug-of-War Team on the Aircraft-Carrier Pretoria Castle

AWHEEL AND AFOOT

THE note in a recent CN about a meeting of the Autumn Tints Cycling Club has brought a letter to the Editor from a club member, Mr George Wilkinson, giving some interesting facts concerning the founder of the club, Mr Tom Hughes.

Mr Hughes is now 78, and during each of the past three years he has cycled 10,000 miles; since he was 60 he has cycled more than 169,000 miles.

Mr Wilkinson, himself 63, also tells of his father who is 90 and "a subscriber to the CN from No 1, and still a keen reader." Hale and hearty, Mr Wilkinson, senior, walks four or five miles on the Yorkshire moors each day of the week.

The CN sends its greetings to these young people up North.

TRIBUTE TO THE CAPITAL

THE Mayor of Wellington, capital city of New Zealand, suggests that something tangible should be done by the Dominion in recognition of the sacrifices of London, as the spiritual and material centre of the Empire. His idea is that New Zealand local bodies should contribute, according to the means of each, to the restoration of some Council Chamber or Town Hall.

The materials to be used for interior finishing, says the Mayor, should be good New Zealand timbers, such as rimu or Southland beech.

THIS KIND WORLD

PRIVATE E. MACFARLANE, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, was a prisoner of war who, while unloading a barge, fell into deep water and was drowned.

His comrades at the prison camp, finding out that he had left a widowed mother, decided to do all they could to help her, and by donations from their pay raised £1275, which in due course will be sent to her. A cheque for £300 has already reached her.

FOUNDATIONS OF A HEALTHY PEACE

Speaking at Huddersfield the other day, Mr W. Mabane, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Food, had this to say about the wise feeding of children—one of the few good things that have come out of this war:

OUR children are better nourished than they were before the war. I do not mean they have more to eat, but that their diet includes all those elements which preserve them from diseases of deficiency. The nutritionist is apt to be regarded as a faddist. Yet properly constituted milk, orange juice, cod liver oil, vitamin tablets for the infant, green vegetables, and wholemeal bread, and liquid milk for the child, are not the prescriptions of a faddist. They are the provided foundations of a healthy race.

YOUNG FRANCE

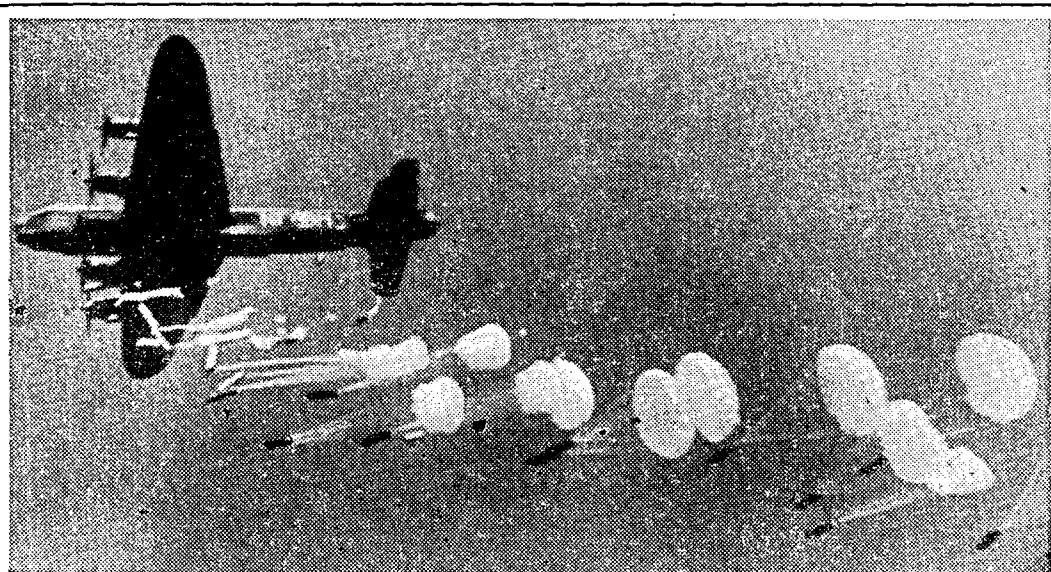
ADMIRAL MUSELIER, who was Commander-in-Chief of the Free French Navy until 1942, returned to France recently, and with him he took a scheme for the expansion of French Youth movements.

During his four years in this country, Admiral Muselier has inspected many British Youth movements and he hopes to model those of France on similar lines. He intends to form a French Sea Cadet Corps based on ideas obtained from British units, and, in a speech made just before he left this country, the Admiral stressed the importance of a firm friendship between the Youth of Britain and the Youth of France. This, he said, would play a part in the winning of the peace and would help to maintain a real Entente-Cordiale.

SYDNEY OF THE SYDNEY

SYDNEY, parrot mascot of the crew of the German cruiser Emden, which was sunk by HMAS Sydney in the Indian Ocean early in the 1914-1918 war, has just ended an eventful life.

Sydney was rescued and was adopted by a member of the Sydney's crew, sailing for a time in the Australian ship, and then left the sea to live with the man who had cared for him. When his owner passed on, Sydney was sent to Melbourne Zoo.



Dropping supplies from a Stirling Bomber for the Belgian Forces

WILLIAM BILLY BENNETT

ONE of our allies in the Solomons Islands campaign has always carried his identity card on his strong right arm—for his name, William Billy Bennett, was tattooed there when he was little, by his mother, a Solomon Islander from New Georgia.

The Japanese have had good reason to fear that name and the strong arm that bears it, for William Billy Bennett has been fighting them ever since he enlisted in the Solomons Defence Force, soon after the enemy aggression. Before long he was Sergeant Bennett and second-in-command in the secret jungle army formed by Major D. G. Kennedy, DSO, a District Officer in the British Protectorate.

Major Kennedy's "army" is less than 40 strong, but, with its brilliant tactical planning and technique of amphibious warfare, it has accounted for 170 Japanese dead and 22 prisoners. In this way, the force helped to break Japanese power in the Solomons, and William Billy Bennett's pride is that he helped to drive the enemy out of his mother's homeland in New Georgia.

THE ORDER OF DOUBLE SUNRISE

TO the Caterpillar Club, Late Arrivals Club, and others concerned with the air must now be added the Rare and Secret Order of Double Sunrise.

Passengers flying the 3500-mile hop on the Australia-India air route are entitled to membership of the Order because they are continuously in the air for more than 24 hours.

The India-Australia service, longest non-stop journey undertaken by civil aircraft anywhere in the world, has been operating regularly since July 1943. The average flying-time is 27 hours, and three passengers are carried on each flight.

AUSTRALIAN CARS

MR CURTIN, the Australian Prime Minister, has announced his Government's decision to establish a motor-car industry in the Commonwealth. All persons interested in the industry are to be asked to submit proposals, and if none of these prove satisfactory the Government will establish a corporation to manufacture complete cars in which it will have a substantial financial interest.

The Motor Vehicle Agreement Act of 1940 authorised an agreement with the Government and a company formed to manufacture motor-cars; in addition, the Act provided for the payment of bounties on engines made in Australia. The car the Government has in mind is a utility model to sell in Australia for £350.

SOME CHICKEN, SOME EGG

THE Berwick hen, Speckly, which recently produced an egg of record size has handsomely beaten its own record. The first egg was six and a quarter inches in circumference and three and a half inches long. This masterpiece egg is seven inches in circumference, and four and a half inches long.

October 7, 1944

The Children's



Conversation Piece

Jenny Macdonell, aged 15, and a young helper, Roland Wells, an evacuee from London, at the riding school which Jenny conducts on her mother's estate in Berkshire.

A NEW FOOD FROM THE SUGAR CANE

Not long ago a group of school-children helped to make an interesting test. With their mid-morning milk half of them had ordinary biscuits and half had biscuits into which had been mixed a new substance called Food Yeast. After five months, the weight charts showed that the children eating Food Yeast biscuits had put on more weight than the others. They had proved the value of the new food-stuff.

Food Yeast is made from sugar or molasses (sugar-syrup) by a special method first worked out in the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research near London. The Yeast is particularly rich in Vitamin B, and an ounce has more protein in it than an ounce of the best beef. It will keep good for a very long time, and can be used in bread, soups, stews, and other dishes "with an improvement of flavour."

Here was a chance for a new industry, and the Colonial Office in London saw how useful it might be to some of the thou-

sands of British colonial peoples who depend for their livelihood on the cultivation of the sugar-cane. It would put to good use the quantities of sugar which, owing to wartime shipping difficulties, cannot be exported as usual. This sugar would produce a valuable foodstuff which could be used to improve the standard diet among the colonial peoples, and also to help to solve the world's food problems after the war.

A trial factory has been set up in the island of Jamaica; it is to be run by a special company called Food Yeast Ltd. The British Government has made an interest-free loan of £150,000 to start the concern. When the factory reaches full production, output will be as much as 2500 tons of valuable Food Yeast every year; and if this experiment is satisfactory, more producing centres may be set up in Mauritius, British East Africa, and other British colonial territories where sugar is home-grown.

As Dead as the Dodo

Nobody can boast of having seen a live Dodo, but at Toronto's Museum a CN Traveling Correspondent came face to face with a splendid skeleton of this extinct bird.

Many people who use the phrase "As dead as the Dodo" believe that the Dodo is a mythical creature. This is not so, for the Dodo once lived on the Island of Mauritius in the Indian Ocean. It was, in a sense, a ponderous pigeon, approximating a swan in bulk. It had a large, hooked beak; heavy, short legs; wings too small for flight. During the 17th century several live Dodos were brought to Europe, where drawings and

paintings were made of them.

About the middle of the 17th century, colonisers introduced dogs and swine to the Island of Mauritius and by 1681 the Dodo was no more. Its rapid extermination may not have been due so much to the ferocity of the newcomers as to the defencelessness of the bird. In addition to its inability to fight or flee, it laid its lone egg in the grass on open ground, where it was easily destroyed.

Bones of the Dodo were found in considerable abundance during the 19th century in a swamp on Mauritius, but almost complete skeletons, such as the one in Toronto, are rare.

Some Corner of a Foreign Field

MISSOLOGHI, where Byron laid down his life, and where his heart was buried, has fallen to Greek patriots.

It was in July, 1823, that our wayward poet, anxious to throw himself wholeheartedly into the Greek War of Independence, left Genoa for the island of Cephalonia. Here, torn by doubt and mistrust of the rival factions of Greek partisans, he waited many months before an appeal from Prince Mavrocordato set his heart once more burning for love of Greece. He at once set sail for Missolonghi, where, after escaping from a Turkish warship and braving the terrors of a tempest, he was given a great welcome.

Without loss of time Byron set to work, with infinite energy, patience, and resource. He recruited and paid an army of 500, and provided ever-increasing sums of money to equip expeditions.

His Life For Greece

But he had not been at Missolonghi six weeks when he was taken seriously ill. Byron recovered from his illness, but less than three weeks later he was stricken down with malaria, and on the evening of April 19, 1824, he died, mourned by all true Greeks. At daybreak 37 guns were fired in his honour.

Byron's stay at Missolonghi was short, and full of bitter disappointment. Yet it was here that he proved his courage and joined the immortal ranks of those Englishmen who have laid down their lives for the cause of Liberty. "There is a stake," he said, "worth millions such as I."

Byron gave his life for Greece as surely as if he had fallen on the battlefield, and Greece remembers him. It remembers also that though his body lies near his old home in England, his heart remains in Greece.

*The sword, the banner, and the field,
Glory and Greece, around me see!*

THREE NEW PLANES

DETAILS have recently been made known of three new British planes. They are Vickers-Armstrongs Supermarine products, the Seafire III, the Sea Otter Mark I, and the Spitfire Mark XIV.

The Seafire III, a naval plane which made its first operational appearance on D Day, is a Spitfire with folding wings. This greatly increases the carrier-based fighter strength.

The Sea Otter Mark I is a single-engined amphibious bi-plane. Designed for naval spotting, air-sea rescue work, reconnaissance, and general purpose duties, it was developed from the famous Walrus amphibian. But, unlike its forbear, the Sea Otter's Mercury engine drives a tractor, not a pusher, airscrew.

The Spitfire XIV is yet another version of the famous fighter which, with its Griffon engine developing over 2000 h p, and a five-bladed propeller, can fight at very high speed up to 40,000 feet. It has a remarkably high rate of climb, and is armed with two .5 or four .303 machine-guns and two 20 millimetre cannon.

The EDITOR'S TABLE

The New Peace

No living Englishman has been a more earnest worker in the cause of Peace than Viscount Cecil, who recently celebrated his eightieth birthday; and speaking on the peace that will soon have to be made, he said the other day that the settlement to be good and lasting must be in accord with the public opinion of the world, and particularly of the countries represented in the conference.

"I believe," Viscount Cecil added, "that it is upon the principles of freedom, justice, and good faith that we must build our new structure. Unless we do this, whatever we build will be as valueless and temporary as anything done in the past."

The world cannot do better than take heed of these words of wisdom.

The Robot Tailor

It is claimed that a Leeds tailor, Mr J. Cutter, has perfected a "robot tailor" which will do away with all the old methods of measuring a man for a suit of clothes. All the customer need do is to stand on a little platform while the necessary measurements are taken and recorded by a system of levers, movable arms, and tapes. This takes very little time, and is so accurate that a "try on" is not necessary.

Many men, we believe, have been secretly glad that lack of clothing coupons has provided them with an excuse for making less frequent visits to their tailors.

When at last sheer necessity compels them to take the step of a fleeting visit to one of Mr Cutter's robots may be less of a deterrent than the prospect of a series of lengthy encounters with the cutter!

CARRY ON

A JEWISH EVENING PRAYER

BLESSED art thou, O Lord our God, King of the Universe, who at Thy word bringest on the evening twilight, with wisdom openest the gates of the heavens, and with understanding changest times and variest the seasons, and arrangeest the stars in their watches in the sky, according to Thy will.

Thou createst day and night; Thou rollest away the light from before the darkness, and the darkness from before the light; Thou makest the day to pass and the night to approach, and dividest the day from the night, the Lord of Hosts is Thy name.

A God living and enduring continually, mayest Thou reign over us for ever and ever.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, Who bringest on the evening twilight.

THE MINER

For the greater part of a year, an experiment has been carried on which many hope will end in the complete mechanisation of our coal mines. During this period, 500 miners have passed through a centre at Sheffield and are now back in the pits working the electrical and compressed-air machinery which threatens to revolutionise the coal industry in the next few years. The general opinion is that the old pick and shovel methods will have to go.

The coal miner of the future is blossoming as a skilled technician.

The Charm

THE complaint is often heard that BBC English threatens to standardise the pronunciation of our language, with its many rich and attractive dialects. It will never happen. We shall no more make the English of the north and the English of the south common to all our people than the French will make the people of Provence speak the French of Paris.

No English northerner accepts the vowel-sounds of South England; the south is never quite at home with the pro-

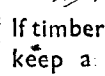
Under the E

THE correspondent who asks how to make a cottage-pie does not mention whether the cottage is brick or wooden.

A LADY says she loves sweet music. Should try a bar of chocolate.

LONDONERS are not in a hurry to get rid of the blackout. It is no light matter.

NOTHING is so conservative as a seed, says a writer. But it may have a liberal growth.



Robin

GOODBYE, goodbye to summer
For summer's nearly done;
The garden smiling faintly,
Cool breezes in the sun;
Our thrushes now are silent,
Our swallows flown away—
But Robin's here, in coat
brown,
With ruddy breast-knot gay.
Robin, Robin Redbreast,
O Robin dear!
Robin sings so sweetly
In the falling of the year.

Bright yellow, red, and orange,
The leaves come down in hosts;
The trees are Indian Princes,
But soon they'll turn to Ghosts;
The scanty pears and apples
Hang russet on the bough;
Its autumn, autumn, autumn
late,

Righteousness

THE work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever.

Isaiah

OF TOMORROW

nician, and it is not only a matter of the introduction of American machinery, for it is stated that British engineers are producing coal machinery which for our purpose will surpass that of America.

It is very important that the new technique shall be in line with a national wages scheme which will give security both to the miners and to the nation. Undoubtedly, the new coal-getting method carries with it not only the hope of greater output, but of peace in the mines.

of Dialect

nunciation of such words as "away" as spoken in Yorkshire and Lancashire, while the racy idiom and phrasing of the north is a little language peculiar to itself.

Though the radio may widen the vocabularies and improve the grammar of both northern and southern listeners—and it has already worked wonders in these matters—it would be a national loss if it brought about a dull sameness in the accents of those who dwell between Land's End and Berwick-on-Tweed.

ditor's Table

PUCK AN amateur gardener says he likes to work in his shirt sleeves. He would get better results in his garden.

A SHOE firm talks about its headquarters. Should have foot quarters.

A MAN says his house is weatherproof. When the rain comes through the roof that proves it is raining.

THE old-fashioned girl only had pin money. But didn't have to spend it all on pins.

merchants
log book

Redbreast

Twill soon be winter now.
Robin, Robin Redbreast,
O Robin dear!
And what will this poor Robin do?
For pinching days are near.

The fireside for the cricket,
The wheatstack for the mouse,
When trembling night-winds whistle
And moan all round the house;
The frosty ways like iron,
The branches plumed with snow,
Alas! in winter dead and dark,
Where can poor Robin go?
Robin, Robin Redbreast,
O Robin dear!
And a crumb of bread for Robin,
His little heart to cheer.

William Allingham

Circumstances and Us

It is true we are creatures of circumstances, but circumstances are also, in a great measure, the creatures of us.

Lord Lytton

Six White Umbrellas

WE learn that only a few hours before the announcement of the lightening of the blackout a thoughtful Londoner bought each of six friends a white umbrella, "white as the whitest lily on a stream."

Now this was a very kindly thought—six kindly thoughts, in fact—and although the Home Secretary has rendered them less necessary we are sure that these friends will cherish their gifts through the dim-out, and continue to cherish them when all the lights are up again and the blackout is but a dark memory.

But may we hope that these friends will spread a new fashion, for we have never quite been able to understand why umbrellas should invariably be blacker than the blackest thundercloud.

Umbrellas are all too often to the fore in this fickle climate, but there seems no reason why they should add to the gloom of a wet afternoon. Umbrellas we must have, but there is no need to put up a mourning canopy just because it rains.

No! let our umbrellas be more cheerful and gay. Even those well-groomed gentlemen who carry beautifully-rolled umbrellas that they are never seen to open would surely look more ornamental if their brollies were green, or red, or blue. After all, rainbows go very well with rain!

Share It With Others

How can a nation keep the peace? a writer asks.

The surest way to keep the peace is by giving it to others, for it is very true, as a poet once said, that

*... all who joy would win
Must share it;
For Happiness was born a twin.*

JUST AN IDEA

As Louis Bromfield has said,
The older we get the more everything is determined by what the past has made of us.

THEIR GLORY LIVETH

THEY truly live who yield their lives fighting against the foe in the fierce battle amid the flash of swords and the whirling of the spear. The men of ancient race that were foremost in the fight wielding their swords, who stood in the mêlée as some mountain-top rises above the flood. What wonder if their glory liveth when all dissemblers have passed away!

From a South Indian
Tamil Book of Poems

The Harvest of the Mind

YOUTH is but a shining hour,
Pleasure has no lasting source,
Golden leaves in autumn's bower
Show that spring has run her course.

Sterling treasure of the mind,
Seeking pilgrims always find,
Suffers not from Time's remorse.

T. Pittaway

Ambassadors of Goodwill

From a West Country Correspondent

THE grass had grown long in the recreation field and the children's games were always being held up by "lost ball." To play a good game of cricket in a field that looked ready for cutting as hay was out of the question.

So an American officer approached the local council and asked if something could be done about it. "The grass is always cut once a year," he was told, "but the time is not yet. If cut now, the field will need cutting again later on."

"Let the job be done now," he replied, "and I will pay."

True to his word, it was just another of the endless acts of kindness our American friends have shown a readiness to do since the war brought them among us.

A First-Class Job

Scores of similar stories of good turns and thoughtfulness for others could be told of them. The other day, for instance, an ex-Serviceman who still bears upon his body the legacies of the last war, no sooner got out of his invalid motor-tricycle than it rushed down a steep bank and into a river. When the damaged machine was retrieved, some American army engineers took charge. "We'll put it right," they volunteered. Sure enough, they dismantled it, skilfully reconstructed it, and welded and strengthened the frames.

A first-class job, done with true American efficiency, but not a penny would they take! "Only too delighted to help an old-timer," they said.

People in a sleepy West Country town will never forget what happened in their old town hall after the Americans had held a social gathering. It certainly looked the worse for use, but an army of cleaners, painters, carpenters, scrubbers, and polishers soon arrived and set to work in go-ahead, business-like style. For three days the old town hall underwent the most intensive spring-clean in its history, and, to the amazement of the town council, there on the floor in all its one-time glory was the beautiful mosaic design which had not been seen for a generation or more! Everybody had forgotten it was there. It showed how thorough the Americans had been!

THE CHILDREN'S THEATRE

SOME time ago it was announced that a new Children's Theatre was to be formed, and although wartime problems have made the project difficult, they have been sufficiently overcome for a start to be made.

The Children's Theatre was to have begun at Toynbee Hall, London, but owing to the flying bombs and the evacuation of so many children, it is to begin in the provinces. The first play is to be "The Snow Queen," based on the lovely fairy tale by Hans Andersen. It is intended to present four plays a year, some specially written by modern authors, and others adapted from the great writers of the past. Everyone will wish such a venture all possible success.

MAKING BETTER HOMES FOR AFRICANS

THE Jeanes Schools in Africa are becoming famous. They get their name from Anna Jeanes, an American woman who gave money for the training of African women in nursing, midwifery, hygiene, cookery, and housecraft. Her idea was to get African women together in model villages where they could see family-life at its healthiest and best.

One of the most notable of the villages is at Hope Fountain in Southern Rhodesia, which receives women chosen by the various missions who come with their children and live in the village. Their husbands usually go to an institution for men. An English state-registered nurse is in charge of the work and the women in training gain practical experience by visiting the kraals in the district.

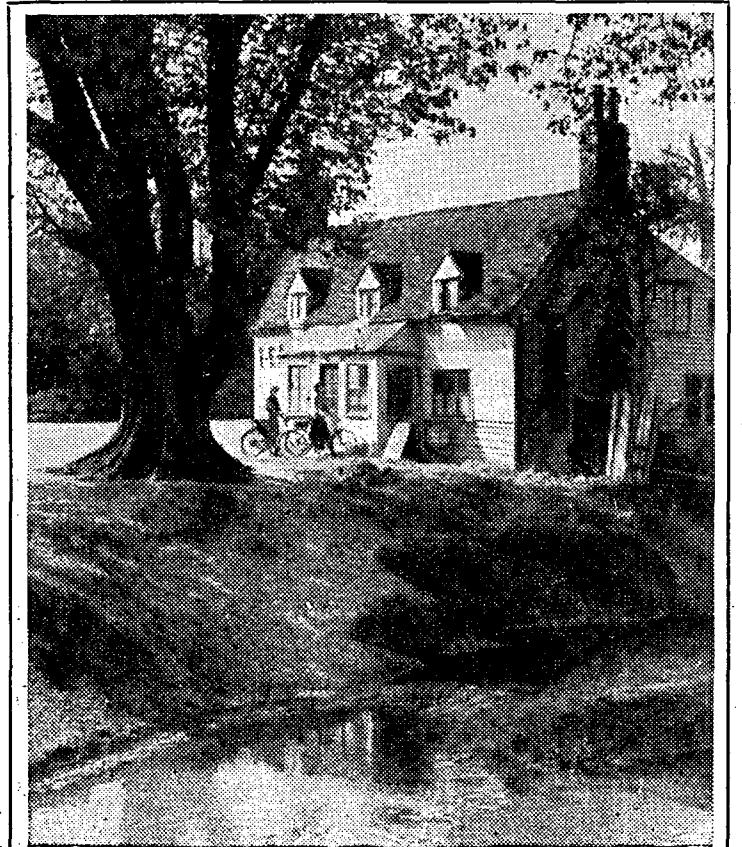
When the work began at Hope Fountain the London Missionary Society found that the kraals consisted of a few round mud huts, with thatched roofs, low narrow doors, and no windows. There were flies everywhere, the children were covered with open sores, and the rubbish heaps faced the doorways. Witch-doctor and medicine-man remedies were relied upon in illness. The new type of African woman with a medicine box and clean white head-dress and apron was suspected at first. But their devotion and help won a way into the kraals.

In the first year of practical training the women get a broad view of what a whole district of Africa could be if the homes were clean, well ventilated, sanitary, and regulated. Many kraals have been rebuilt, some even with verandas and gardens—a result of patient teaching. Needlework classes, cookery classes, baby welfare and ante-natal clinics are held regularly, and the African women are encouraged to bring their children regularly for inspection, advice, and weighing.

Once a week the women in training and the English nurse visit a kraal, with the consent of the family, and thoroughly overhaul it. Holes are made for the smoke to go out; the mud floor is brushed; the rubbish heap moved and a garden marked out; the children are washed as a demonstration in simple hygiene, and all breeding places of flies filled in. The whole village nearly always turns out to watch the proceedings and listens to a talk by the nurse.

In the second year of training the Jeanes School women and nurse go away for a month's camp in a primitive part of the bush. Meetings are held every day for the women of the villages, temporary clinics are started, schools for reading and writing are organised.

After two years in the school-village at Hope Fountain the women are examined by government doctors and if approved are put on the list of teachers and given a district of their own to work. They are equipped with medicine box, instruments, clothing, and simple charts in picture form for the villagers to look at. Usually they go back to their own home district often hundreds of miles from any woman who has had similar training, and are up against all the local superstitions and power of witch-doctors. They receive a small annual allowance, and, where they commend themselves to a community, are probably the most important influence at work in the making of better homes in Africa.



THIS ENGLAND

A sunlit corner in the village of Waterford, Hertfordshire

TWO OLD CITIES OF THE DYKES

THE cutting of the dykes in Holland by the Germans will affect the life of the country for many years to come. The two cities of Delft and Leyden in particular will be affected, for in one much of the dyke machinery is manufactured, and in the other students study the agricultural economy which depends upon the dyke system.

Delft is an unhurried back-water in Holland, and most visitors rush through from Rotterdam to The Hague and Amsterdam, and only see the tower of the great church from the electric railway.

The enormous bare church is the Westminster Abbey of Holland. The Sovereigns are buried here, and in the centre is the colossal tomb of William the Silent, the great hero and defender of Holland. Every Dutchman comes here with respect.

In the Prinsenhof one is shown the place where the great Prince was shot as he left the dining-room. The great room with its table and chairs, the stone steps, and the pillar behind which the murderer hid are all there these 350 years after. Farther down the same street is a little house preserved in the old Dutch style.

Delft is domestic. It is a place where people live and work and it is not afraid of being seen in its working clothes. An Englishman, too, cannot forget that from Delft have come all those delightful figures on china cups, tiles, and plates, who have silently entertained many generations!

But although Delft is fascinating, there is no more interesting continental city for an Englishman to visit than the old Dutch city of Leyden. It was there that, from 1609 to 1620, the Pilgrim Fathers lived before their great adventure in the Mayflower. They came to Leyden from Amsterdam and settled down in the

pleasant city as weavers, cloth merchants, traders, and dealers. On its cobbled streets and by its leafy canals the English colony lived and worked and worshipped, respected greatly by their Dutch friends.

Here they found themselves in a community such as they had known in England. Just across the bridge from the house where their leader, John Robinson, lived is the University founded to commemorate the great siege of Leyden, when the relief ships sailed over the flooded fields with bread for the starving people. Rembrandt was living in Robinson's time in his father's house on the ramparts, and the faces and lights and shadows of the city are in many of his pictures.

From the castle walls the burghers in the memorable Siege of Leyden watched the ships of William the Silent sail up to the walls, and when the Pilgrims came to the city it was still an exciting story to tell. The siege and the pilgrimage were both vindications of independence and liberty of conscience, and of the right of men to their freedom of worship. Every brick in old Leyden bears witness to that.

Across the flooded fields of Holland today both Leyden and Delft will watch the new deliverers of their country, and we may be sure that the modern burghers of both cities will give a good account of themselves as the Nazi tyrants are expelled.

Orphans in the Lebanon

THREE thousand feet up on the Lebanon mountains a 74-year-old Scotsman and his wife are struggling to maintain the orphanage they started over 50 years ago. Friends have urged them more than once to lay down the burden, for prices have risen and risen again in the Lebanon Republic, and though many things can be done without, the essential food runs away with all the available funds. But the Olivers feel they cannot turn their adopted family adrift.

There are 200 boys in the school, but some of these are day scholars from villages neighbouring Beirut. They learn English, French, and Arabic, and all the subjects of a first-class elementary school, as well as Scripture. The orphanage was started for children left parentless after famine due to a plague of locusts, but civil strife in Palestine in the pre-war years made its continuance tragically necessary. The Jews gave generously to provide for Jewish orphans, but the Arabs are poorer and have no organisation to help the destitute. Most of the money for Daniel Oliver's orphanage comes from sympathisers in America, but some English friends also send gifts through Carl and Effie Heath, of 57 Manor Way, Guildford, Surrey.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND INDUSTRY

DR D. R. Pye, Provost of University College, London, has been discussing the place of the universities after the war. Their aim, he said, must be to produce graduates with both disciplined and interested minds, furnished with sound knowledge, and able to apply that knowledge in a detached and critical way. The spread of understanding of public affairs among the general public was an activity of vital importance which the universities must strive to generate.

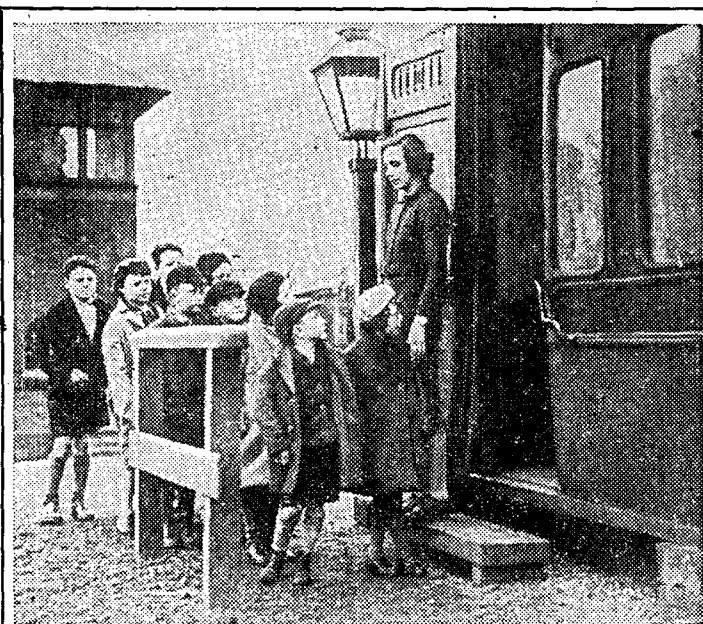
Dr Pye went on to say that the problem of making science play a more effective role in industry was inevitably a slow one, reaching far beyond the sphere of the universities.

An improvement in scientific education throughout the whole country is needed. We should not have really effective and scientific industries until a real understanding of what science could do for industry is impressed on all—from the board of directors to the workmen. The problem, therefore, is a question of national education.

Submarine's Army Guide

AFTER she had torpedoed a German tanker in the Aegean Sea, the submarine Unsparring was almost put out of action through the effect of heavy depth charges which forced her down to 125 feet below her tested depth.

While she was in this predicament it was discovered that her Sperry compass would not work; but the torpedo officer reported that he had an old Army compass among his belongings. This was produced, and it was so effective that it brought the submarine safely to her base—probably the first time that a submarine had been so guided.



A SCHOOL IN THE HIGHLANDS

MANY boys and girls go to school by train, but few take their lessons in a railway coach!

Such is the lot, however, of a group of children living at Gorton, an isolated signal-box and passing place on the lovely but lonely section of the LNER West Highland line between Bridge of Orchy and Rannoch. There is no station at Gorton, and there are only a few railway employees, who live and work in the district. Until 1938 the children of these families went to school at Rannoch, several miles away, and each morning the 6.19 from Glasgow to Fort William and Mallaig would make a special

stop at the signal-box to pick up the children, and in the afternoon another train made a special-stop to bring them home.

After Easter in 1938, however, the school at Rannoch became so overcrowded that it was impossible to accommodate the Gorton children. So the railway company provided a carriage body close to the Gorton signal-box, fitted it as a class-room with chairs and desks and a stove for cold weather, and Argyll County Council provided a teacher.

Our picture, reproduced by courtesy of the Scottish Daily Record and Evening News Ltd, shows the scene at 9 o'clock when morning school assemblies.

Musical Education in Birmingham

FOR twenty-four years the City of Birmingham Orchestra has been doing good work for the local Education authority by sending miniature orchestras into the schools and holding children's concerts at the town hall.

In the coming season this work will be much extended, for the orchestra, with an increased grant from the rates, has been reconstructed on a full-time basis, with George Weldon as permanent conductor. Its educational programme falls into four main sections:

Recitals will be given in all the primary and secondary schools of the city throughout the year, and these recitals will be "lessons" as much as performances, the conductor acting as teacher and giving explanations and examples of the music under discussion. Sometimes the children will sing to orchestral accompaniment.

To follow up these school recitals there will be concerts by the full orchestra in the

Birmingham Town Hall, again with explanatory talks on the music, which the children will have studied beforehand.

The orchestra will accompany children's music festivals in the town hall. These are non-competitive events, usually consisting of individual performances during the day and performances by massed choirs and children's bands in the evening. Whereas in the past such festivals may have had only piano accompaniment, they will now have the benefit of full orchestral support.

"School-leavers" and members of Youth organisations are not to be forgotten or deprived of the opportunities they have had at school, and so there will be special concerts in the town hall for them also.

It is emphasised that this first season's plans are experimental; but nothing so thorough or ambitious has been possible hitherto, and as the season goes on further ideas and opportunities may be revealed.

NIGGER IN THE WOOD-PILE

HERE is a surprise for the gardener. A fine pear, gathered from a tree of a CN reader, was found to have a hole on its otherwise perfect surface. At the bottom of the hole was a suspiciously familiar object, which was buried so deeply in the pulp of the pear that microscope forceps were necessary for its careful extraction. It was a thriving ladybird!

These insects are supposed to live only on the hateful green-

fly, but this one was gorged with ripe pear. The finder had known a ladybird to feed on a fragment of meat soaked in sweet lemonade, but for one to be burrowing into a luscious pear—that was a feat he had not expected. We live and learn. The Americans describe the cause of damage or mischief as the nigger in the wood-pile; here was the most unlooked-for of intruders, but one to be readily forgiven and restored to liberty.

BEDTIME CORNER

BUBBLES



WHEN I'm blowing bubbles,
Though no one knows but me,
I'm really blowing chariots
For fairies, don't you see!
Little coloured chariots,
Of pink and blue and green—
Just the things to travel in
To see the Fairy Queen.
When I'm blowing bubbles,
The fairy-folk, you know,
They trip along and step inside,
Because they want to go
In my little chariots
Away to Fairyland.
"Good-bye!" calls each fairy,
And waves a little hand.
When I'm blowing bubbles,
I sometimes think, I do,
How very, very nice 'twould be
If they could take me too!

The Hen and the Fox

A HUNGRY fox went into a fowl-house in search of something to eat.

He saw a fat hen sitting on a perch, but, try as he would, he was unable to reach her.

At last he said:

"Cousin Hen, I heard that you were ill and have come to ask how you are. Come down, and I will feel your pulse and tell you what to do to get better."

"Certainly I am not feeling very well," answered the hen. "but I am sure that I should catch my death if I were to come down from this cosy perch."

Flattery is the last resort of fools.

RIDDLE

WHAT lock can no burglar pick? *A lock from a bald head.*

PRAYER

HELP me, O Lord, to live this day in Thy service.
Guard my tongue from hasty words, my mind from evil thoughts, my hands from hurtful deeds, and so bring me safely to evening tide and the blessing of quiet sleep.
Amen

The Children's Newspaper, October 7, 1944

The Father of Tropical Medicine

THE world will be busy indeed if it does not pause on October 3 to render a tribute of grateful homage to the memory of Sir Patrick Manson, born on that day exactly a century ago; for to him do millions of people owe their health.

The tropics are prodigal in gifts and luxuriance, but equally prodigal in waste of human life, caused through diseases rampant in their steaming temperatures. Manson was the "father" of tropical medicine, a title bestowed on him by his fellow-scientists.

There seemed no reason why this young Scottish doctor, a native of Fingask, Aberdeenshire, should venture beyond the beaten track of the general practitioner's labours; but not only had he an ambition to travel in the geographical sense, he also craved knowledge by adventures into the unmapped wastes of ignorance and mystery in human affairs. So off he went to the island of Formosa. Deeply interested in the people, he observed that many of them suffered from a disfiguring and distressing malady known as elephantiasis, so called from the fact that in one form of the disease the ankles and lower legs of the victim become enormous. In Amoy, China, he also found many examples of the illness, but was unable to account for the condition.

At length Manson learned that a scientist in India had discovered a parasite in the blood of natives there who were similarly affected, and, having already won the confidence and affection of the native Chinese, was able to conduct an immense number of tests. He found that in some areas as many as half of the people were suffering from elephantiasis. The blood of those

affected all contained filaria, the parasite that had been tracked down in India. Obviously the agent causing the ill travelled from one victim to another. But what was that agent, and what were its methods?

By a splendid series of researches Manson discovered that mosquitoes were the deadly agents. In biting a sufferer they drew into themselves parasites infecting the victim's blood. The parasite developed in the body of the insect, which died, and the eggs of the parasite causing the disease reached water, where they were absorbed by men, who in turn were affected and so became fresh reservoirs of infection for the next mosquito that bit them.

On publishing his discovery to the world, Manson was at first laughed at. "Mosquito Manson," the cynics called him. He showed that the parasites pass from the blood to the tissues of their victim at sunrise, and return from the tissues to the bloodstream at sunset. "Do the parasites carry watches?" he was mockingly asked. But of course he was right. The parasite that causes elephantiasis is introduced into human blood by the mosquito, and by no other agency. Manson perceived that if one form of mosquito could cause elephantiasis, other mosquitoes must be responsible for further tropical diseases, and he had the courage to predict that a malaria-causing mosquito would be found. And found it was, by

Continued at foot of column 3

AUSTRALIA'S BIG HEART

DETAILS have come from Melbourne of a proposal for the Commonwealth to adopt orphan children from the United Kingdom and Allied countries. Legal adoption in Australian homes is proposed by the British War Orphans Adoption Society, of which branches have been established in Sydney, Canberra, Queensland, and South Australia, while steps have been taken to set up others at Victoria, in Western Australia, and in Tasmania.

It is proposed that orphans up to seven years (or older in certain cases) should be cared for by the society, and sent to approved foster parents. Welcome homes will be established in all State capitals, and adoption will be effected through the Children's Welfare Department of the State governments. Already there are more than 400 applications for adoption in New South Wales. The Commonwealth Government is in favour of child immigration, and it is hoped that it will help with specific plans.

ALL THE FUN OF THE FARM

LEICESTER had a field day recently when 20 Young Farmers' Clubs of the county held a rally at the City Corporation Farms.

There were competitions for identifying grass seeds and weeds, for poultry trussing, for judging cattle; and land girls had a chance to show that they are as handy in the home as on the farm.

Countless aspects of farming and other work on the land had a show in this Rally, and there can be few townfolk who attended it still holding the view that life and work in the country is "dull."

TWO-MAN 'CHUTE

PRIVATE WILLIAM LIVELY of Texas lived up to his name the other day. If he had not been alert during parachute exercises in New Guinea our story would not have a happy ending.

It happened that as Private Lively was dropping to earth he noticed a companion in distress, and managed to grab the threads of his parachute which had collapsed. Then he found that the soldier he was holding was his best friend! Both men reached the ground on the same 'chute.

Continued from the previous column

Sir Ronald Ross, Manson's most brilliant disciple.

Destroy the mosquitoes, shield the sleeper from their bites, and elephantiasis and malaria will disappear. This in effect was his message to his generation, and posterity has seen how right he was.

The entire life of Manson was consecrated to the redemption of the sick and stricken in the tropics. Nowhere was his influence more powerfully and beneficently exerted than, after service as medical officer to the Colonial Office, he founded and directed our world-famous London School of Tropical Medicine, and its offspring, the great kindred school at Liverpool. He died 25 years ago, leaving a name honoured and revered by all to whom human life is precious and the suppression of suffering a noble mission.

Preparing For the Great Change-Over

WHEN the war with Germany ends there will be a partial demobilisation of our fighting forces—partial, because there will still remain the Japanese account to be settled, and there will be the need for an Army of Occupation in Germany and elsewhere.

Two Government White Papers explain schemes for releasing men and women from the Forces and announce increases of pay for those now serving.

A fair-for-all method of release has been evolved, with a system of points. Thus, each year of age counts as one point and each year of war service counts as six. Normally men of fifty or over will be the first to be released, if they wish, but following them the order of demobilisation will go according to the number of points to the credit of individuals. This means that those who were in the Territorials when war broke out will be near the top of the list. A man of 22 with four years' service, also, will be in the same group as a man of 40 with one year's service. The scheme will apply to women except that married women will be given priority.

The men thus released will be placed in Class A. They are free to take any employment, and will only be recalled to the colours in case of grave emergency. But while Class A men are being released another, but very much smaller, group, known as Class B, will be taken from the Forces. This group will consist of men urgently required for reconstruction work, chiefly house-building. They will be directed to this work and if they leave it will be liable to recall to the Services.

On leaving the Services each man in Class A will have eight

weeks' leave with pay and allowances, and men in Class B will have three weeks, as well as war gratuities; but extra leave will be granted as a reward for service overseas.

The increases of pay take effect from September 3 last, and are for officers and men with more than three years' service. For the private soldier the increase is a shilling a day with an extra 6d a day for each subsequent year of service. Thus, a private with five years' service on September 3 will receive an increase of 2s a day, making his daily pay 6s 9d, or 7s. To take effect from November 1 there are to be special extra additions and adjustments to the pay of those serving in the Far East.

For women, all increases will be at two-thirds the rate for men. All this extra pay will cost about £100,000,000 a year.

It is obvious that compulsory military service must continue until Japan is defeated, and many young men who have been retained in industry are likely soon to be released for the Services.

There can, of course, be no general demobilisation until after the war with Japan is finished. For that reason the present scheme is, to quote the White Paper, "not one of demobilisation but of re-allocation of man-power between the Forces and Industry in order best to provide for the requirements of the changed situation."

ROUND THE WORLD WITH BSA



RHODESIA

No. 3

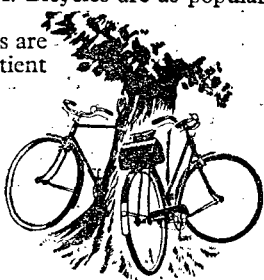
In 1880—four years before the first B.S.A. safety bicycle was designed—one hundred and eighty-seven men, known as the Rhodes Pioneer Corps, went out in search of new lands. The terms laid down

by that famous pioneer, Cecil Rhodes, for his Corps were "to serve until the objective is reached—7/6d. per day and all found."

Small pay for a great adventure! They left Kimberley in June 1880 and seventy-six days later hoisted the Union Jack on Mount Hampden. Seventy-six days of terrific hardship through four hundred miles of wild and unexplored country. And their only protection from the threatened attacks of Lobengula, Chieftain of the hostile Matabele tribe, was one machine gun, one rifle and two seven pounders.

Following in the path of the pioneers hundreds of miles of modern road now make cycling the perfect means of transport. That is one of the reasons why B.S.A. Bicycles are as popular in Rhodesia as they are at home.

Unfortunately these famous bicycles are scarce in wartime, but if you are patient enough your local dealer will help your parents get one for you.



BSA THE BICYCLE YOU CAN'T BEAT!

B.S.A. Cycles Ltd., Birmingham 11.

Nip Colds in the Bud

The National drive to stop coughs and colds has brought one old and trusted recipe into greater favour than ever. It is the "Parmint" recipe, known as probably the quickest of all ways to get rid of a cold or cough.

Once you had to make it up yourself. Now chemists everywhere keep Parmint Syrup made up, bottled and ready for use.

It is really astonishing how effective this syrup is. Take it in good time and a single dose will often stop the cold before it develops. It's particularly good for children. It soothes and eases little throats and chests and gets them well in no time. Besides, they actually like its flavour.

Be wise. Get a bottle of Parmint Syrup from your chemist to-day and keep it handy. 1/5 the bottle including tax.

Note.—If you want to make up a large bottle of it yourself ask for a 1-oz. bottle of the Parmint Concentrated Essences (Price 3/11).

Famous for drawing!

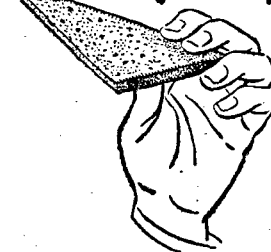
For over a century Gillott's have made the finest quality and the widest range of drawing pens in the world... the favourites of famous artists. At present supplies may be limited, but the excellence persists.

By appointment to the late King George V.

Gillott's Pens

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS LTD.
VICTORIA WORKS - BIRMINGHAM 1

Little and good!

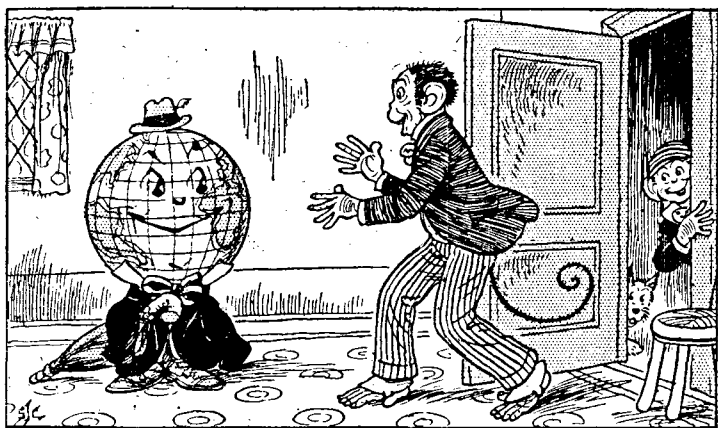


You get a lot of goodness out of a little

Hovis

BEST BAKERS BAKE IT
Macclesfield

Father Jacko's Queer Visitor



THERE is a large globe of the world in Father Jacko's study and one day it gave Jacko one of his bright ideas. Stealing into the study he dressed up the globe in Adolphus's best hat and jacket and shoes. Then he went out into the garden to tell his father that there was someone in the study waiting to see him. Imagine Father Jacko's surprise when he saw the visitor. "You young rascal, I'll teach you a lesson," he cried as he turned to the door, but Jacko had already vanished into the garden, well content to let the lesson wait till later in the day.

OVER-RATIONED

DINER: "Waiter, please change this plate—it is quite damp."
Waiter: "That is your soup, sir."

Nature News

THE nutlets of the hornbeam, found chiefly in the South of England, are ripening. They are a favourite food of the hawfinch, that shy bird of the woods, whose big strong bill can crush a cherry stone.

The round white berries of the snowberry have now formed and will stay on the bush after the leaves have fallen.

The Best Way

ARE you almost discontented With life, young man? I will tell you a wonderful trick That will bring you contentment, If anything can; Do something for somebody, quick!

THE WAY OF A FROG

IN summer a frog goes into deep water only to hide by day and has often to pop up in order to breathe.

When winter draws near, he sinks to the bottom of a pond, buries himself in the mud, and sleeps for months without breathing.

The BRAN TUB

Different Points of View

AS a pheasant shot off with a whizz,
Quoth the squire "Here's a terrible biz!
My breechloader is stuck!"
Clucked the pheasant "What luck!
I am sure I don't care if it is!"

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

The Kestrel Finds a Meal. Don watched the bird, with its straight narrow body and long tail, as it hovered as if suspended in mid air.

Suddenly its wings closed, and it dived earthwards.

Moments later it reappeared with a small object clutched in its talons.

"A Kestrel, not a Sparrow Hawk, Don," commented Farmer Gray, "Sparrow Hawks do not hover, and they always eat their prey at the place of killing; but Kestrels prefer to carry theirs off."

The Kestrel kills small prey with a squeeze of his talons. Larger victims are despatched by blows from the beak.

THE MEANING OF OCTOBER

OCTOBER, meaning the eighth month, is, like September, wrongly named. Before Julius Caesar altered the calendar the Roman year began with March, so that October was really the eighth month. No one evidently has thought it worth while to change its old name.

Children's Hour

Here are details of the BBC programmes for Wednesday, October 4, to Tuesday, October 10.

WEDNESDAY, 5.20 Young Artists from the North of England. 5.55 Prayers.

THURSDAY, 5.20 The Bayeux Tapestry—The Oath of Loyalty, continuing the story of this famous tapestry, by Morna Stuart.

FRIDAY, 5.20 The Park and Dare Junior Band, conductor Matt Evans; followed by Terror at Butcombe's, a story by Antonia Ridge.

SATURDAY, 5.20 Programme of song and story by John Morley and Valerie Larg, of the Children's Theatre Company. 5.40 Sports Bee: Bristol boys compete against a team of girls, with questions asked by F. N. S. Creek, the well-known sports coach.

SUNDAY, 5.20 Matilda goes to Broadcasting House, another story about Matilda Mouse, by Dora Broome, told by Wilfred; followed by Songs by the Cowhill Methodist Girls' Choir; and At Boarding School in the Southern Sudan, all about the life of an African schoolgirl, by Miss Coombs, who teaches in an African village.

MONDAY, 5.20 F. Coconut, Esquire, a story by Antonia Ridge, read by Philip Phillips; followed by Music on Gramophone Records; and Around the Countryside, a discussion between William Aspdon and two young friends.

TUESDAY, 5.30 They Lived in County Down—Part I. Songs by May Turtle.

Just That Difference

"Do you know what it is that keeps these bricks together, Tommy?" a bricklayer asked a small boy who was watching with interest repairs to a damaged house.

Tommy admitted that he did not know, so the man told him that it was mortar.

"Mortar!" said Tommy in surprise. "I thought that was the stuff keeping them apart!"

TIT FOR TAT

"Your father is a shoemaker, and yet your shoes badly want mending," said one small boy scornfully to another.

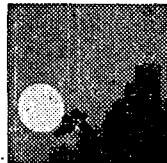
"Well, your father is a dentist but your baby brother hasn't any teeth."

The Value of a Smile

THE thing that goes the farthest Toward making life worth while, That costs the least and does the most, Is just a pleasant smile.

Other Worlds

IN the evening Venus is low in the south-west. In the morning Jupiter is in the east and Saturn is in the south-east. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at 8.30 p.m. on Wednesday, October 4.



Riddles About Chickens

WHY are hens a very profitable investment? Because for every grain they eat they give a peck.

What is the difference between a hen and an idle musician? One lays at pleasure, and the other plays at leisure.

Why is a rooster on a fence like a penny? Because his head is on one side and his tail on the other.

Why should cocks be the best groomed of all birds? Because they always carry a comb with them.

AN ANT-EATER

THE Pangolin, a queer animal of South Asia, is a close relation of the ant-eaters of South America, but belongs to a different family.

It has an odd covering which at first looks as if it were made of scales, but which is really hairs packed very closely together.

It lives on ants, and rolls up like a hedgehog when danger is near.

A Strange Inventory

THIS is the inventory Dean Swift made when he lent his house to the Bishop of Meath, while his lordship's palace was being rebuilt:

An oaken, broken elbow chair,
A candle cup without an ear,
A battered, shattered, ash bedstead,
A box of deal without a lid,
A pair of tongs beat out of joint,
A back-sword poker without point,
An iron lock without a key,
A wig with hanging quite grown grey,

A curtain worn to half a stripe,
A pair of bellows without pipe,
A dish which might good meat afford once,

An Ovid and an old Concorde dance,
A bottle-bottom, wooden platter,
One is for meat, the other water,
There likewise is a copper skillet,
Which runs as fast out as you fill it,

A candlestick, snuff-dish, and save-all

These to your lordship as a friend,

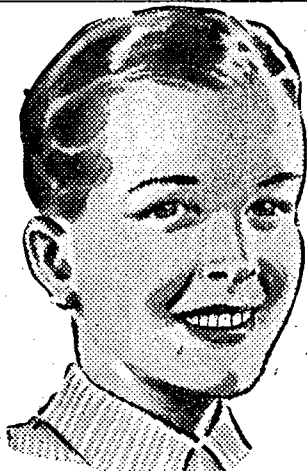
Till you have built, I freely lend,
They'll serve your lordship for a shift,

Why not, as well as Dr Swift.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Jumbled Trades
Tanner, Composer,
Electrician, Chauffeur, Carpenter,
Stevedore, Blacksmith, Engineer.
How Many in a Boat
Ten were going for 9d which would be 75 6d. Twelve went at 8d making 8s.

| | |
|---------|-------|
| STAKE | USE |
| EARN | OPEN |
| TRYING | RE |
| SAFE | HEM |
| NEWLY | Y |
| WAS | ELBA |
| ANALARM | |
| SNOW | MIRE |
| HAM | RADAR |



TWICE on Sundays?

Bobby smartens himself up and tries to make up for week-day failings by giving his teeth a "double clean" on Sunday. But the practice is most unsound because teeth care must be regular. In the rush of our busy work-a-day week, we must avoid Bobby's error. To keep acid at bay you need to clean your teeth thoroughly, morning and night, with Phillips' Dental Magnesia. This toothpaste contains *'Milk of Magnesia,' recommended by dentists to combat acid in the mouth.

1/1 and 1/10½

Phillips'
Dental Magnesia

Take off tubes back to the shop

* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.



Mother! Child's Best Laxative is 'California Syrup of Figs'

Children love the pleasant taste of 'California Syrup of Figs,' and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish, sick or constipated. This laxative regulates the tender little bowels easily and safely. It sweetens the stomach and moves the bowels without cramping or over-acting.

Millions of mothers depend upon this gentle, harmless laxative.

Tell your chemist you want 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages.

Obtainable everywhere at 1/4 and 2/6.